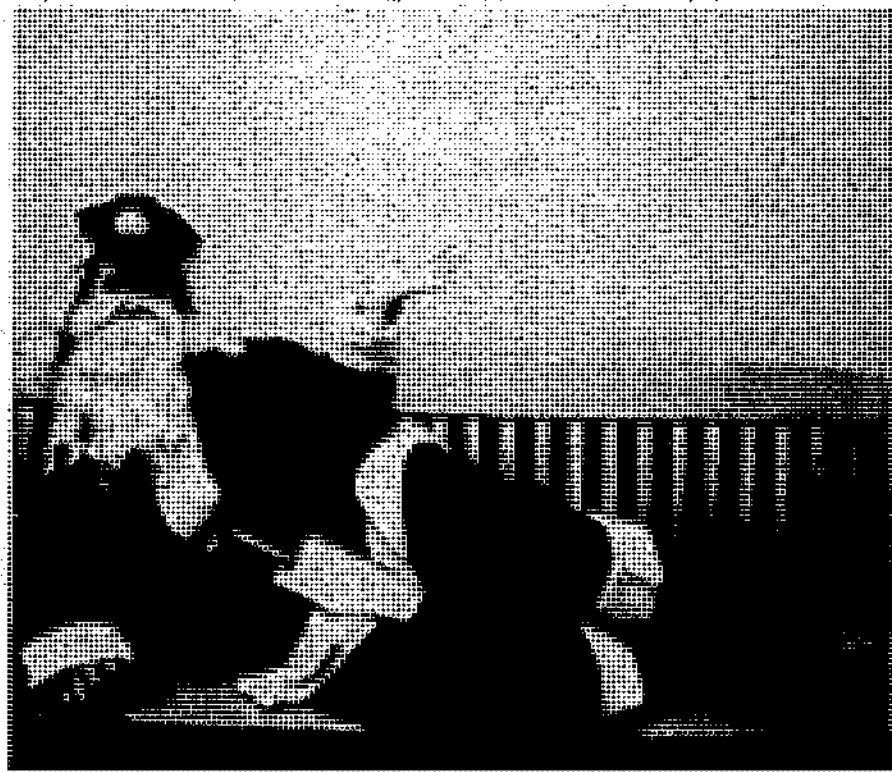


The Columnude

Vol. MC No. 000

The Woman's College of Georgia

December 10, 1964



Dr. Walston, Dr. Noah Appear On "Teen Time"

Two prominent faculty members, Dr. Wordsworth Walston and Dr. Sax Noah, appeared on the November 27 edition of "Teen Time." Amid the bursts of giggles from Dr. Walston, Dr. Noah managed to thank the staff of WMVGHJK, etc. for allowing them the privilege of appearing on this famous show which is heard by millions each day.

The public relations department secured from Sax and Wordsworth the following list of dedications in case there were those who were unable to listen.

1. "Leader of the Pack"--Dr. Robert E. Grant, President of the college.
2. "The Price"--Mr. Heyer, Comptroller.
3. "I'm Gonna Be Strong"--Mr. L. Matador, Professor of Languages.
4. "S-W-I-M--Miss Pain

5. "Run, Run, Run,"--Miss McKiver
6. "You Really Got Me"--from the Golden Slipper to the Seniors and Sophs
7. "What Now?"--the Senior Class
8. "Getting Mighty Crowded"--the Freshman Class.
9. "Don't Shut Me Out"--the Registrar
10. "Memphis"--Miss Canprell.
11. "Ain't It the Truth?"--Judiciary
12. "Dance, Dance, Dance,"--Dr. Coindexter
13. "I'm Goin' Out of My Head"--Dr. Mildman.
14. "Party Girl"--Dr. Blue.
15. "Amen"--Mr. Callafoot.
16. "Keep Searchin"--from the girls who pulled the fire alarm to Dean DiColimy.

New Courses Offered For Winter Quarter

Students will be required to fill out a new schedule sheet because of alterations in the curriculum. A number of new courses are being offered, at least three of which must be taken in addition to regular subjects. The new courses are as follows:

1. S. U. 210--10 hours credit.
2. Tombstone Reading 70--offered by Dr. Dawson, to meet in the cemetery.
3. Smoke Rings 101--to be offered winter quarter only so that students may use their condensing breath instead of endangering their health with cigarettes.
4. Post Office 1030--
5. Mail Box Dusting 1031--follow-up course to Post Office 1030.
6. Cramming 309--
7. Finesse 310--for those who cannot get Cramming 309.
8. Clas. Cutting 275--a non-credit course.
9. Hitchhike 441--for those in Sanford and the Gnu Dorm.

10. Journalism 99.44--for the Columnude staff.
 11. Punctuality 208&5--taught by Rinda Logers.
 12. Nap 130--between lunch and fifth period.
 13. Wading 698--to be conducted on rainy days.
- Please turn in schedule sheets promptly or you may receive a nasty letter from the Registrar's office.



JUDICIARY ANNOUNCES NEW EXAM PLEDGE

"I have either given or received aid on this exam."

Santa Battles "Big J"

The Columnude staff has the sad honor of announcing to the world that Santa Claus might be late in making his appointed rounds this year. He is being held at WC for interrogation by Judiciary for breaking numerous dorm and campus rules. Since Judiciary is well known for its free and easy examination of details, Santa will probably be delayed until the first part of January.

Our fast-thinking reporter interviewed Santa as he waited patiently outside the CGA office. He claimed to have been waiting for 5 1/2 hours, but this has not been verified by any other sources. Our courageous reporter next slipped into the Judiciary room after Santa and secreted herself behind the drapes. The following is an excerpt from the trial proceedings.

Sand Fitzgerald: "Mr. Santa Claus, you have been charged with these offenses -- wearing sports clothes on front campus, being out of the dorm after 12:00 p.m., not turning in a green card for this trip you say you have planned, bringing an animal into the dorm, wearing your shirt-tail out, not having your sleigh registered with the Dean's Office, not turning in a parental permission sheet, riding outside of the 35 mile radius, and, worst of all, not reporting yourself for breaking these rules. In addition the campus police want to talk to you about parking your sleigh in the Dietician's parking space. Have you anything to say?"

Santa: "There's been a mistake. I..."
Dr. Eddie Rawson: "You've got to come to terms with the truth now. Talk to me, Mr. Claus."
Santa: "But I..."
Cinder Queen: "Santa, I don't think you fully understand our rules. Perhaps, if I illustrated my point with an act from Hamlet."

Santa: "I think it is you who don't understand my position. I..."
MANY BORING AND ENDLESS DETAILS LATER
Jutt Woodyford: "You say that your shirt was not styled to be tucked in."

Donna Whack'em: "Even if you claim that you aren't a student here, you should have signed in on the Guest Card."
Miss Royal-Remington: "I understand your point that you had to take the reindeer inside for light but that doesn't excuse..."
Santa: "In the first place..."
Maula Carnal: "Well, if you ask me, I think..."
Cinder Queen: "I have just one more thing to say."
Santa: "I'm not..."
Dr. Rawson: "You know you're seriously close to being campused. You had better brood on the matter, Mr. Claus."

At this moment, Dr. Robert E. Grant strides into the room. In his firm, masterful voice, he says, "There has been a mistake. You have this person confused with a Sophomore, Sandy Claws. This man isn't even a student here. On behalf of the school, I want to ask for your forbearance, Mr. Claus. If you hurry you can make your trip on time." He was also overheard by our reporter to say, "Now, Santa, about that electric train I want for Christmas."

Illiterate Guild Holds Special Meeting

The Illiterate Guild of the Woman's College held its second meeting of the year on November 31 in Beeson Parlor. This meeting was called especially to take advantage of the presence of Mr. B. A. Smallfry a representative of Little Golden Books who was here to attempt to interest the English department in a new series called Little Golden Supplements to Major English Courses. The subject of Mr. Smallfry's talk was Political Satire in The Three Little Pigs. According to this informed gentleman new evidence has been found indicating that the story came in birth in ancient Rome and was a product of the illustrious stylus of Cicero. With the three little pigs representing the First Great Triumvirate and the wolf representing Catiline the tale was written to ridicule the governments attempt at justifying the use of the products of a particular stonemason for government buildings after the accusation that a high official the brother in law of the stonemason was receiving kickbacks. Mr. Smallfry was immediately run out of town on the rail by incensed members of the ILLITERATE GUILD for the disillusion his tale produced.

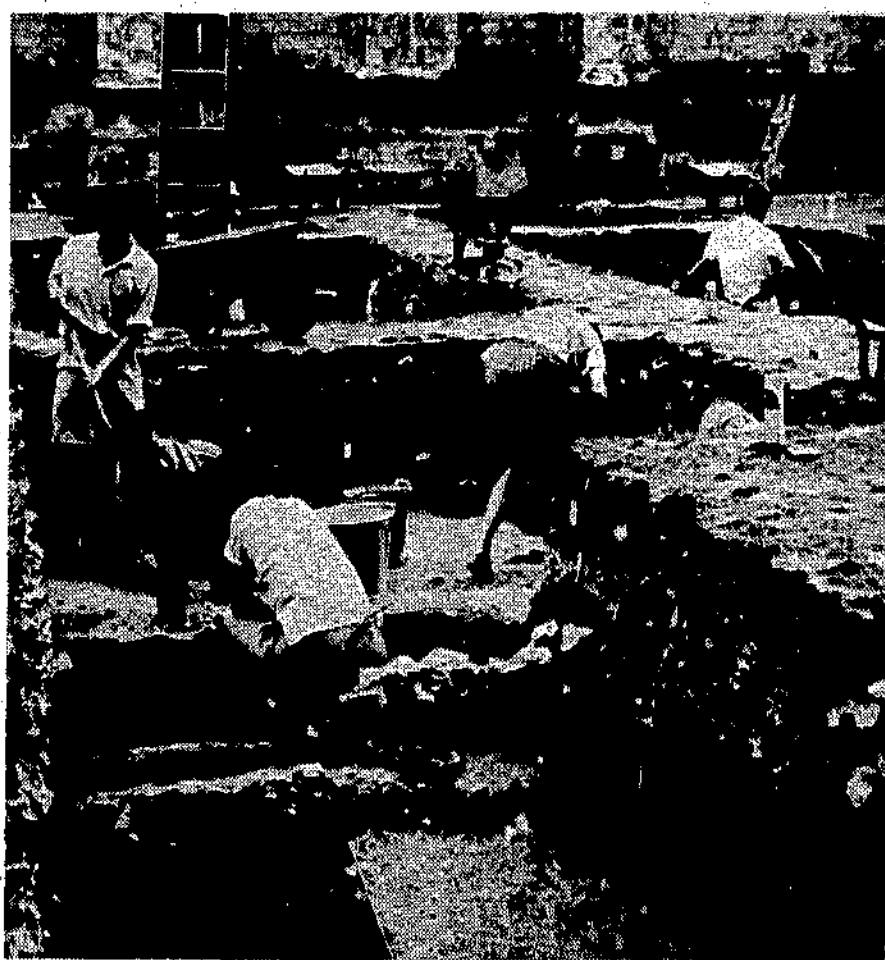
Cont. on page 1

Roundsberry And Domas Split

Shocking things are happening in the Education Department. The basis of many educational concepts has evidently collapsed for Dr. Roundsberry and Miss Malice Domas have called it quits. They have unexpectedly and suddenly lowered the boom for their poor, innocent third period Education class. TEAM TEACHING HAS GONE DOWN THE DRAIN!

What has happened to

cause the separation of this never-failing, successful, inseparable team? The pair who so diligently worked together to set a proper example for their class of future teachers? What now will happen to the many advocates of team teaching, for if Roundsberry and Domas no longer preach it, who will? Will it become just another chapter in the Education book? That's for them to know, and us to find out!



Work on Lanier Hall has been greatly accelerated. It is now scheduled to be opened for use Dec. 11, 1964.



The Final Reward

The Columnude staff is very excited about the new building-The Columnude-Building-a seven-story structure of concrete block with bas-relief which will be constructed within the next few weeks by the surplus Columnude members. One whole side of the building will be Libby Owens Ford Plate Glass tinted passionate pink and at night that side will be floodlighted in G.E. Dream color. The top floor will be reserved entirely for the Editor and her GMC Cadet Private Secretaries and for spare time, a putt-putt golf course will be in the Editor's office. The second floor will house all of the Editorial staff and their secretaries. Due to limited space, however, there will be allowed only 5 pool tables for the editorial staff. From the 5th floor to the 1st floor are the numerous columnists, newspaperwomen, and the productive machinery. The entire space of the basement floor will be reserved for McCoy's Restaurant which is the only Columnude-approved restaurant in Milledgeville. Not only are the lights compatible to eating, but also the waitresses smile, don't throw silverware and food, and the food actually tastes like food. It has the added virtue of being open 24-hours a day and will compete with the S. U.

The funds for the new building were provided from the profits made by selling ads appearing in the previous issues of The Columnude. Frank Lloyd Biggers has designed the building and Mr. Ramar Lions was employed to do the interior decorating from left-over funds. When the new building begins to function, some slight changes will be made. The Columnude will come out every day, a magazine will be issued once a week, a literary supplement once a month, and a yearly survey will be produced. It is hoped that these slight modifications will keep up the interest of our faithful readers. Watch for the date of open house-bring a covered dish.

Ah! A Hole!
What A Perfect Place To
Wish You All A
MERRY CHRISTMAS

A Little Ole Christmas Poem

Down from the chimney
with toys and glee
Bless my soul, it's Robert
E. Lee.
He glances around and
winks at us brightly
While in his administrative
hand his bag he holds tight-ly.

And beside Santa Lee is his
cute little elf
Well, shut my mouth, if it
ain't Julia herself,
Her cute little mouth is R
drawn up like a bow,
And the shade of his tennis
shoes is as white as the
snow.

He unpacks his toys, so
quick and so deft,
He always looks sexy, in
spite of himself;
And de Coligny stands just
looking on
While Santa reprimands in
a jovial tone.

Now Santa and Julia their
departure have made,
For they, along with others
have papers to grade:
So from Brodie, Bou-Raad,
Maxwell and all
Have a Merry Christmas
and Happy Dead Week y'all!

By Patsy Crowe

Wishy - Washy



Jose Britches

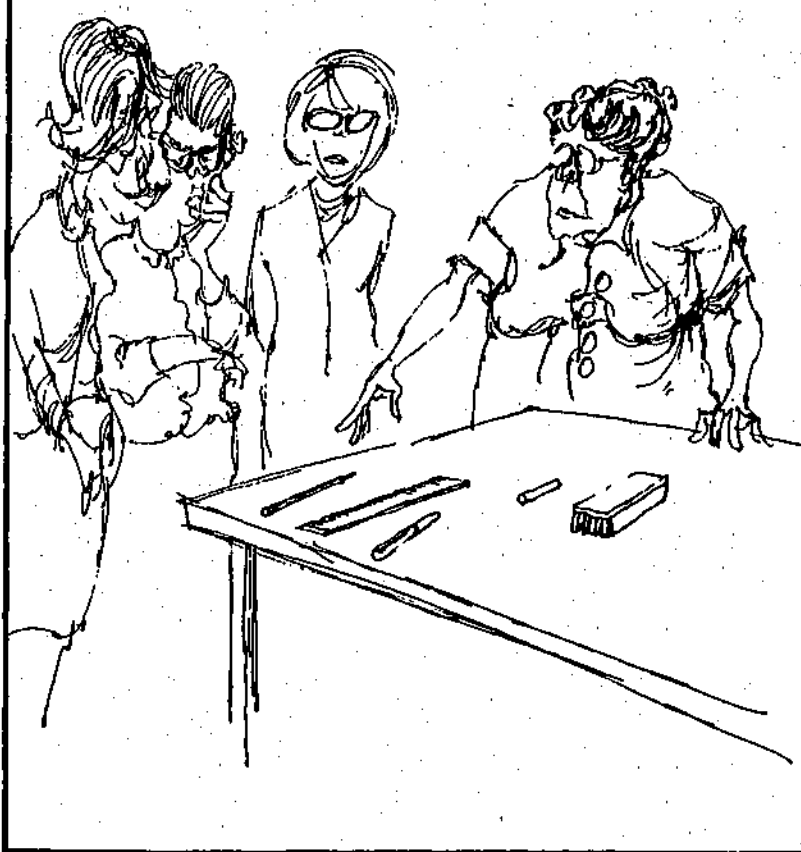
The title of this editorial, for the benefit of those whose only knowledge of the Chinese language consists of the Mandarin variety, is Mun - Gun (pronounced Moon Goon)-an obscure Chinese dialect. It means "I would be ever so happy if for once I could pull a clean blouse out of my closet without fighting hell or high water to get it there in that condition! The laundry problem at the Woman's College is indeed an overwhelming one.

For instance, have you noticed that dingy yellow look that can result from sending white blouses to the school laundry along with sheets, towels, etc? And have you been among the first to benefit from the two new machines recently installed in that worthy establishment? (I'm talking about the button-crusher and the sweater-shrinker) And have you heard that time is almost ripe for the grand opening of a new retail outlet store dealing in slightly used but still us-

able (and you personally can guarantee that) wash cloth, undergarments, and spare socks? These are only a few of the major harassments. Many girls end these troubles by doing their own laundry but in the New Dorm an entirely different problem has presented itself. This sparkling new domicile has been blessed for nearly two months with a brand new coin-operated washer and dryer. The only problem is that said washer and dryer have never once overloaded, choked with suds, or in need of repair, because they are still sitting in the middle of the hall awaiting installment. Meanwhile the halls resound with cries of "Where can I put my clothes racks?" and "Don't you dare put that madras blouse in the tub with my white one!" The sight of a whole troop marching toward Sanford, with laundry bags on shoulders and washing powders in hands, is common.

PROFESSION: STUDENT

BY DAVID MATHEW ACP



"LAST TERM, IN ED. 26, WE COVERED 'CHALK' AND 'ERASER'. THIS TERM, IN ED. 27, WE SHALL TAKE UP..."

Floor Plans for new Columnude Building



Student Pool

What Do You
Think Is The Most
Trivial Problem
On Campus

ANDREA ACORN: Fleas in the Language Institute.

JERI BERGDORF-GOODMAN: Trying to teach "Crab" Collins and "Lobster" James how to sing.

SPEE BOTKINS: French transcriptions.

ROBERTA BOWLING: GREEN: I can understand the English language but not the Southern language.

LIZARD COLEMAN: Having to take time to roll my hair every night.

ELLEN GOULD: Trying not to sing the "Messiah" with a French accent.

ROSEMARY MILDEW: Trying to teach Miss Mc-Iver how to square dance. CINDER QUEEN: I don't have enough activities to occupy my time.

RITA RATTY: I'm getting bored with looking at the Golden Shoe.

CATHY ROTTY: The holes I got in my Weejuns from having to folk and square dance in them.

EARLY SCOTCH: I can't decide whether to wear my frat pin and my engagement ring or just my engagement ring.

JEANETTE SIGNAL: I'm becoming addicted to Or-nade and aspirin.

ANN-MARIE THRASHER: Not enough music from the juke box in the S.U.

DONNA WHACK'EM: Lowering the dining room microphone after Dr. Lee adjusted it.

SHERRY ZEIGFIELD: People laugh and call me "Old Santa Claus."

MAULA CARNAL
Editor

Bobby Baker
Business Manager



Gumbar Pyle
Gomer Pyle
Associate Editors

News Editor Pierre Salinger
Photographer Anthony Armstrong-Jones
Art Editor Normal Stonewell
Typist Ung Ung
Society Editor Liz Taylor
Circulation Ann-Margaret
Political Editor Barry Goldwater
Sports Editor Sugar Ray Robinson

REPORTERS -

Kitten Weaver
Bobby Rice
Herbie Meyer

Bertie Holt
Donny McMahon
Pretty Boy Walters
Linny Cox

FACULTY ADVISORS

R.X. Donaszewski and Vit. B. Mays

EDITORIAL POLICY: Neither the editor nor staff of the Columnude accepts any responsibilities for anything that might appear herein. The Faculty Advisors are solely responsible -- they request that no written complaints be sent; just throw rotten vegetables.

Segments, Thorns Callouses.....



Rinda Logers

Here We Go Round
The Prickly Pear,
At Five O'clock
In The Morning

At last your faithful literary reviewer has found the perfect book to give for Christmas joy and finals bliss, *How to Lose Sleep and Incite Pity*, by two of W.G.'s own people, Maula Carnal and Rinda Logers. The book is written with a delightful Eighteenth Century accent and late setting. The reason for this characteristic style is that the two authors feel one so often loses touch with time after twelve o'clock. These are hints on how to make oneself comfortable after the sun goes over the horizon and before its elegant golden glimpses are seen in the east. Some of the best hints included are: 1) eating a dill pickle followed quickly by a marshmallow; 2) removing eye make-up; this lessens the weight upon the lids; 3) running to the window and hollering salutations at Deputy Dog as he makes his hourly rounds; this gives one a certain renewed consciousness of the outside world; 4) turning somersaults on the floor; this awakens one's nerves and incites pity from the people below; 5) waking up one's sleeping roommate; this allows someone to disgust problems with.

The book also tells of the trials and tribulations that come with the aftermath of a night of study--the moments of anguish that come the next day when your report isn't quite finished or you pass out on the way up to the front of class to give your oral report.

This is a truly great work and one that will probably be rated along with *The Robe* and *The Power of Positive Thinking*. The price is a little more than the usual book since the authors are still up making hand copies and have had to resort to No-Doz.



Dog On The Sidewalk

In our modern age, a more mundane practice of our fellow newspapers is to interview the "Man of the Street." Since we have so many dogs with vivid personalities on our campus, we decided to interview them. Here are some of the reactions we got as we talked to the "Dog on the Sidewalk."

El Cid, the black, debonair canine who spends most of his time at the Language Lab improving his Spanish, complained of getting fleas in the building.

When asked what its biggest gripe was, a shy, lit-

tle golden brown cocker spaniel stated emphatically that the bones from the dining hall tasted terrible. An honest looking, all-American type brown dog decided that the pink fire hydrant in front of the P.E. building bothered him most.

All did not have complaints, however, Beau, the fleetfooted basset-hound told us a joke: Question--What does a dog do that a man steps in? Answer--Pants.

All in all, they agreed that for a dog, life on this campus is a man's life!

College Theatre Announces Winter Production, 'Ben Hur'

In order to present the student body of the Woman's College with something new and exciting in the way of theatrical entertainment, this winter

Cont. on page 1

LOOKYOUNG...BE YOUNG

shop

BELK'S

JADE EAST
OLD SPICE
ENGLISH
LEATHER

are a few of
our gift
suggestions
for HIM

come down
to see
the rest.

STUDY HARD



Helen's

is a Christmas Fashion Wonderland.

R & K Originals

Russ Togs

Aspen Sportswear

Macshore Classics

Carole King

Ung Ung's Vice Column

Dear Ung Ung,
Where do you find the Spirit of Christmas?" Hon Ting
Dear Hon Ting,
On price tags, Ung Ung

Dear Ung Ung,
What present does the school give us for Christmas?
De Luded

Dear De Luded,
A "personalized," mimeographed note from Dean deColigny saying "Merry Xmas and Happy-Traveling-Toward-Milledgeville-Day (January 3.)" Ung Ung

Dear Ung Ung,
I am looking for a mate. Are there any eligible deer in your area? Rudie, the Red
Dear Rudie, the Red,
There are a thousand dears here, but alas... Ung Ung



and come to

CHANDLER BROTHERS

to buy your Christmas gifts.

We have a new selection
of boudoir accessories, toys,
& household items.

THE NOSE KNOWS

Our charming little ole Deanie thought we might like to hear some of the laughable excuses for neglecting to study for finals that she has received. So: EXCUSES:

1. I had many things on my mind; I thought I was pregnant.

2. How do you expect me to keep up with my extra-curricular activities if I take time out for studying for finals?

3. My roommate was threatening to kill herself and I was helping her decide on the most dramatic way.

4. I spent so much time with my analyst that I didn't have time to study. Sure hope his wife doesn't catch us.

5. I'm planning to join the Peace Corps and I've been practicing being peaceful.

6. Instead of studying I spent time thinking up excuses for not studying!

CAMPUS
SUNDAY THROUGH
WEDNESDAY
EVIS PRESLEY
AS THE RESTLESS, RECKLESS, RIVVING
ROUSABOUT
WALLS
TECHNICOLOR TECHNISCOPES
THURSDAY ONLY
ART PICTURE
"HAS THE SANDY HUMOR OF 'IRMA LA DOUCE'"
-DAILY NEWS
La Bonne Soupe

STUDY
HARD
GIRLS!



MERRY CHRISTMAS!
NASH'S Squire Shop
For The Gift For The Man (Men?) In Your Life!

